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THE
BATTLE OF LODI;
OR,
AN ACCURATE SKETCH
OF
GENERAL BONAPARTE'S
CAMPAIGNS IN ITALY.



CHIEFLY INTENDED AS A COMPANION TO

THE GREAT HISTORICAL PICTURE,

PAINTED BY ROBERT KER PORTER.

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THE Print that accompanies this sketch is engraved from a Medal of the First Consul executed in Paris by his own order; and is generally supposed to be a correct likeness: the artist has omitted some trophies by which it was decorated, and has taken the same liberty with the entablature, which represented the Battle of Marengo.

THE
GREAT PICTURE
OF THE
BATTLE OF LODI.

SOON after the cessation of hostilities between Great Britain and France, Mr. Ker Porter painted the Picture of the Battle of Lodi. He had already transmitted on canvas, those scenes glorious to his Country, which were performed before the walls of Seringapatam, St. Jean d'Acree, and Alexandria. In every one of these actions, French policy was foiled; and in the two latter, its prowess shared the same fate. It remained for the artist to shew by the Battle of Lodi, that the Enemy was worthy of conquest, that the laurels with which the British Army and Navy returned from the East, were as thick as they were green, as immortal as they were resplendant.

The victories of Bonaparte, in Italy, in Germany, in Egypt, were the burden of every tongue: his policy and his arms were deemed invincible: he declared that he believed so himself. But, at the Siege of Acre, he found the vanity of his boast. The brave defender of that place, and his gallant followers, *shewed another sight* than that which was acted on the Banks of the Adda: every *honor on the crest* of France was cropt, to make *a fadeless garland for the head* of England; and he, who at Lodi, shook all Europe with terror, in Egypt trembled at the arm of a British Commodore.

The Battle of Lodi, which was the object of such general admiration, and is the subject of Mr. Ker Porter's Painting, is detailed in the succeeding pages. The disposition of the Picture itself, shall be explained in a few words.

On the right hand side of the canvass, is a correct view of the Town of Lodi, from the Gate of which, the celebrated Bridge commences, which is two hundred yards over, and

twenty feet in width. To a considerable extent round the City, is a fine plain, diversified with villas, farms, cottages, and beautiful woods. The Adda parts this charming Champaigne; on the nearer side of which, are seen the remains of the old fortifications, which the Austrians turned into barracks for their soldiers.

The Austrian troops are clothed in white, their Hussars in blue with red cloaks, and their Staff in green. The Neapolitans in red with yellow facings. The French are distinguished by green habits, long haired helmets, blue coats, large hats, with National cockades.

In the centre of the Picture, Bonaparte appears on a white charger superbly caparisoned; he is giving directions to Citizen Marmot, his Aide-de-Camp, the Officer who afterwards so greatly signalized himself, and had a horse killed under him. General Lafnes is to the right of the Commander in Chief, on the Roan Horse; and General Berthier on the bay, is ordering his division to repel the Neapolitans, who are attempting to stem the

impetuosity of the troops which are pursuing the Austrians.

General Beaulieu, (Commander of the Austrian Army,) on a chestnut horse, surrounded by his Staff, is seen on an eminence, directing that a regiment of Chasseurs a cheval should strengthen the Cavalry, destined to cover the retreat.

Below, is a squadron of Hussars protecting the left flank of the retreating Army against the French Cavalry, which had crossed the river Adda, three miles below the town at a spot scarcely fordable, under the command of a General of Division.

As a last refuge, the Austrians are firing out of the doors and windows of their barracks on the French, who are pressing forward with loud outcries of mutual encouragement. Bonaparte, as was said before, leads their van, and is followed by that Standard, which has hitherto been considered as the palladium of their conquests, and which was lost at Alexandria, and taken by the British troops.

On, and near this spot, seem rallied all the horrors of the action. Generals Augerau and Massena, are giving orders for a party to seize the guns of the enemy to the right, whose fire enfiladed the bridge.

Death exhibits itself in every terrible shape. The rails of the bridge give way, and the living with the dead, are precipitated into the river.

General Monier on the brown horse; and General Deffaix (who has lost his hat in the heat of battle,) are endeavoring to check the impetuosity of their troops in crossing the Bridge.

General Rufca on the black horse in the centre of the bridge, is leading forward another part of the irresistible column; its rear is seen passing under the Adda gate; near which is a half demolished statue. At the commencement of the battle, Bonaparte took his station on the pedestal; and whilst under a heavy discharge of artillery, he was

making observations with his glafs, a cannon ball carried off the head of the figure.

On the Lodi fide of the river, the rear of the French Army line its banks, impatient for the fignal to join their victorious comrades.

The battle took place on the 10th of May, 1796, and began at nine o'clock in the morning. The French were 60,000 ftrong, and the Auftrians 30,000. The lofs on the fide of Auftria, was between 2 and 3000 killed and wounded, and 1000 taken prifoners, with twenty pieces of cannon. The French loft from 4 to 6000 men.

A
SKETCH

OF

Bonaparte's Campaigns in Italy :

WITH A PARTICULAR DESCRIPTION OF THE

BATTLE OF LODI.

NAPOLEON BONAPARTE was born at Ajaccio in Corfica, on the 15th of August, 1769. At an early age he was brought to France, and placed in a Military Academy at Brienne, in Champagne. He remained a close student during the first years of the Revolution, until the siege of Toulon, in 1793, when he obtained a command of artillery. Two years after that memorable period, he found himself General in Chief of the Army of Italy, with sixty thousand men at his disposal.

When Bonaparte arrived to take the command of his troops, they were stationed on the defensive along the rocks which embank the river of Genoa. On the 11th of April, a battle took place between them and the combined Forces, in which the contest was maintained on both sides with bravery, till conquest declared for the young General. This victory was named the Battle of Montenotte.

In crossing the Alps, the French met with many obstacles; but the battle of Millefimo surmounted them all; and they were permitted to descend unmolested towards Mondovi. Here a new engagement took place. It ended like the former, in favor of Bonaparte; procured a truce with Sardinia, and the possession of Tortona and Coni; two fortresses, which were immediately ceded to the French.

The day after signing the truce, the Republican Army marched towards the Po, in pursuit of General Beaulieu. When they arrived, he had not only passed the river, but shewed signs of disputing its passage, and of fortifying himself on its banks.

By a well conceived feint of Bonaparte's these measures were frustrated, and the Po crossed by the French without much danger, The Army then formed in order of battle, marched against the enemy, and drove them from Fombio, to the river Adda, where they suffered severe loss.

Fighting as they retreated, the Austrians entered Lodi;* but were soon compelled to quit it. General Beaulieu now drew up his whole army on the bank of the Adda, to defend the passage of the bridge, which he had not had time to break down.

This bridge commands the town of Lodi; one end of it terminates in the city, and the other is

* Lodi is a town of Italy, in the Milanese. It is the capital of Lodese, and possesses a superb Bishop's Palace, and a fortress. Besides this memorable Battle of the Bridge of Lodi, others have been fought there. In 1799, the French were beaten at Lodi, by the Russians and 5000 taken prisoners. In 1800, the French regained it to their possession. It is charmingly situated on the banks of the Adda, and eighteen miles distant from Milan.

covered by woods and a few straggling buildings.

Beaulieu had left a battalion of the regiment of Nadaſti, with two squadrons of cavalry in the town ; but a brisk cannonading commencing on both ſides, the Auſtrians entirely evacuated Lodi, and rejoined the main body of their Army. Major Malcamp, who commanded the retreating corps, cauſed ſeveral pieces of cannon to be drawn to the end of the bridge, whiſt ſome other pieces placed on the right and left took it by a croſs fire. Bonaparte himſelf, ſuperintended the planting of two pieces of cannon on the Lodi ſide. Not only this meaſure was accompliſhed, but a ſolid column of grenadiers and carabinieri, was formed under a tremendous fire from the Auſtrian artillery.

At the head of this column, Bonaparte marched to the bridge. As ſoon as the French arrived at its entrance, they were received by a terrible diſcharge of grape-shot which compelled them to fall back with great ſlaughter. They returned twice to the attack, and were a

often repelled by the Austrian cannons, which enfilading the bridge, were discharged all at once as soon as they approached. Bonaparte persevered. Fresh troops repaired the shattered column: six Generals put themselves at its head: they called to the soldiers; they animated them by their example, and led them back to the attack. Seizing a moment, when the smoke produced by the incessant firing, prevented the Austrians from perceiving the immediate movement of their enemy, they rushed upon the bridge, crossed it with rapidity, and falling impetuously upon the troops and cannon, overthrew the one, and made themselves master of the other.

This action, so determined, unexpected and astonishing, overwhelmed the courage and self-possession of the Austrians. They abandoned their position, and left the field to the enemy.

Bonaparte's account of the battle was given in the following manner.

C

“ I expected that the passage of the Po would be the boldest enterprize of the campaign, and the battle of Millesimo the fiercest engagement ; but I have to give you an account of the battle of Lodi.

“ The Quarter-master General arrived at Cassel on the 21st, at three o'clock in the morning ; at nine, our advanced-guard came up with the enemy, who were defending the approaches of Lodi ; I immediately ordered all the cavalry to mount their horses, and to take four pieces of light artillery which were drawn by coach-horses belonging to some Nobility of Plaisance, and just arrived. The division of General Angerau, which had halted at Borghetto ; and that of General Massena, which had rested at Cassel, began their march directly. During this time the advanced-guard overturned all the Austrian posts, and took possession of one piece of cannon. We entered Lodi in pursuit of the enemy, who had already crossed the Adda by the bridge. Beaulieu had ranged his Army in order of battle, with thirty pieces of cannon, so fixed as to defend the passage.

“ I then placed all my artillery *en batterie* ; and the firing continued very brisk during several hours. As soon as the Army arrived, it was formed into a close column, with the second battalion of carabiniers at the head, followed by all the battalions of grenadiers, crying *Vive la Republique*. They advanced, on the bridge ; the enemy’s fire was terrible ; the head of the column seemed to hesitate. One moment of decision, and all would have been lost. Generals Berthier, Massena, Cervoni, Dallemagne, the Chef de Brigade Lafnes, and the Chef de Battalion Dupat, with one sentiment precipitated themselves forward, placed themselves in the van, and decided the hesitation still in balance.

“ This formidable column bore down all that opposed it ; the enemy’s artillery was overthrown ; Beaulieu’s order of battle broken ; and on all sides it dealt fear, flight, and death.

“ Generals Rusca, Angereau, and Bayrand, on the arrival of their divisions, assisted in deciding the victory. The cavalry passed the Adda by means of a ford, but it being a very

bad one, they were much retarded and prevented from engaging. To facilitate the retreat of their infantry, the Austrian horse endeavored to charge our troops; but they were not easily intimidated. The approach of night, and the excessive fatigue of the men, many of whom had on that day marched above ten leagues, did not allow us to pursue the fugitives. The enemy lost twenty pieces of cannon, and between two or three thousand men killed, wounded, and taken prisoners. Citizen Latour, *Aid-de-Camp Capitaine* to General Massena, received several wounds with a sabre; I request the place of *Chef de Bataillon* for this brave Officer. Citizen Marmot, my *Aide-de-Camp, Chef de Bataillon*, had a horse wounded under him. Citizen Marois, my *Aide-de-Camp Capitaine*, received several balls through his coat; the courage of this young officer, is equal to his activity.

“ Were it requisite for me to speak of every one who rendered himself conspicuous on this occasion, I should be obliged to name all the carabiniers, and grenadiers of the advanced-guard, and most of the Officers of the *Etat*

Major. But I ought not to omit the intrepidity of Bertheir, who on that day was cannoneer, cavalier, and grenadier. The *Chef de Brigade Sugny*, *Commandant* of Artillery, behaved very gallantly.

“Beaulieu fled with the remains of his Army, He is now traversing the States of Venice, where many towns have already shut their gates against him.

“Although, from the commencement of the campaign, we have had warm engagements, in which the Republican Army has evinced the most animated courage, yet none can be compared with the dreadful battle on the bridge of Lodi.”

This victory opened the gates of Milan to the French. The Army still pursued its conquests ; Pavia, Pizzighone, and Cremona, were subdued ; and the Republican flag waved from the shores of the Lake of Coma and the borders of the Grisons, to the gates of Parma.

After the battle of Lodi, the Austrians retired beyond the Mincio; they possessed a strong hold, in the fortress of Peschiera, which the Venetians allowed them to occupy.

Bonaparte found means to pass the river; and after a stout resistance, the enemy was obliged to give ground. The conqueror took possession of Valeggio, the head-quarters of Beaulieu. The Austrians being thus completely driven out of Italy, the advanced posts of the French directed their course over the mountains of Germany. Verona was taken, and Mantua besieged. Leghorn was subdued, and Rome appeared their next destination. The Pope became alarmed for his capital. Bologna, and the two Castles of Urbino and Ferrara were already in the hands of his enemies. To prevent farther danger, the Pontiff signed a treaty by which he ceded the town and citadel of Ancona to the French.

All the Princes of Italy made each a separate peace; and the King of Naples himself solicited a truce with Bonaparte.

General Beaulieu was recalled ; and Marshal Wurmser being sent with fresh troops in his stead, the French received some check ; but the Austrian success was of short duration. At Lonado, the French advanced-guard, consisting of a General, a part of the 18th demi-brigade, and two pieces of artillery were taken by Wurmser. Bonaparte arrived at the instant, fell furiously on the enemy, retook the prisoners, and pursued the Austrians as far as Defenzano.

All the corps of the enemy at Lonado, Gavardo and Salo, being destroyed, Bonaparte marched towards Castiglione and Stevera. His Army came up with that of Wurmser at day-break. The French began the attack with impetuosity. They conquered and did not cease pursuing their advantage, until they had driven their enemies to seek refuge among the Tyrolese mountains.

One part of the Republican Army passed the Adige, whilst the other took possession of the heights which divide the Venetian States from

Tyrol. After a few skirmishes between the respective advanced-guards, the two armies at length met; a sharp conflict ensued, but the Austrians gave way, and retreated to Roveredo. A short time after the city of Trent was taken by the French, and Wurmser put to flight.

The Austrians being compelled to leave Bassano, and unable to pass the Brenta, (the passage of which was cut off by two divisions of the Republican army,) had no resource but to throw themselves into Mantua. Wurmser gained the city; where he was to expect a reinforcement of fifty thousand men, under the command of Generals Alvingy and Davidovick. This new army marched towards Verona, to effect a junction with that of the Tyrol. Bonaparte hastened to prevent this step. The Austrians having information of his designs, threw a regiment of Croats, and some Hungarians into the village of Arcola. This manouvre delayed the advanced-guard of the French for a whole day. Next morning a general and obstinate engagement took place, when the Austrians after a brave resistance, were obliged to

fall back. After this defeat Wurmser made several more attacks, which ended equally unfortunate: he seemed preparing to move.

Bonaparte lay close to Verona to observe his motions. The Austrian route was soon known. Bonaparte ordered his troops towards Rivoli, and arrived there in the night. A battle began in the morning, which was fought with equal obstinacy on both sides. Victory for a time was doubtful; but some new dispositions in the French Army, which were formed with rapidity, changed the fortune of the day. The enemy was beaten along his whole line, and hurried into the Adige, with the loss of several pieces of cannon.

Bonaparte next proceeded to Roverbella, where he found General Augereau prepared to fall on the column commanded by Provera. Provera, whose intentions were to reach Mantua, was attacked with so much effect, that he lost two thousand men, forty officers, and several pieces of artillery.

A short suspension, and Provera was again assaulted. Bonaparte's aim was to prevent that General from deriving any advantage from the troops in Mantua. Whilst part of the Republican Army turned the Austrian column, Miolis made a sortie from St. George, which compelled Provera, who found himself surrounded, to surrender his Army prisoners of war.

The blockade of Mantua had lasted six months. The vigorous sallies of the garrison daily weakened its strength. Famine and misery having spread themselves within its walls, the reduction of Provera was the signal for surrender.

The Austrian Army, under the command of Prince Charles, now occupied one side of the Piava, whilst the French forces were stationed on the other. A division of the latter, crossed the river at day-break, assailed the enemy, and surrounding their rear-guard, took seven hundred prisoners.

Conquest smiled on the Republicans on the banks of the Tagliamento, at the village of Grandisca, and on the bridge of Ceva-Sola. The Austrians, every where defeated, abandoned their magazines, and made a precipitate retreat. The French pursued them to the defiles of Caporetto: victory followed their steps. Thirty field-pieces, four hundred waggons, five thousand men, and four General's were the loss sustained on this occasion by the Austrians.

The Enemy being discomfited in the Tyrol, Carinthia, Carniola; and Clagenfurt, the capital of the Carinthias being taken, the Republican Army being in absolute possession of the defiles of Inspruck, began its march. Every thing seemed to bend before the French. They were already within thirty leagues of Vienna. The Imperial Court took the alarm. Dreading an attack on the capital, the Emperor proposed a suspension of hostilities, which was granted.

Preliminaries of Peace were afterwards signed

at Leoben, a village, twenty-nine leagues from Vienna, where the French lay encamped. The treaty of Campo Formio finished the events of this campaign, and Bonaparte returned to Paris.

In the April of 1797, preparations were made for his expedition to Egypt. That land which had witnessed the prowess of almost every turbulent spirit since the Creation, was once more to flow with human blood. The Moloch of ambition demanded yet more sacrifices, and men were dragged through vast seas, and over trackless deserts, to bleed before that monstrous idol, on the shores of the Nile.

On the 20th of May, a strong squadron, comprising one hundred and ninety-four ships, bearing ninety thousand troops, besides near two thousand artificers, artists, and men of letters, set sail from the port of Toulon.

About the middle of June, the fleet came in sight of Gozzo, an island belonging to the Knights of Malta. These Knights have long

been considered as men of the first quality for bravery and birth, in the world. They originally were styled Knights of St. John of Jerusalem, and occupied the island of Rhodes : when they lost that place, Malta was given to them in the year 1530, by the Emperor Charles the Fifth ; and since then they have changed their appellation to Knights of Malta. This beautiful island is at a very short distance from Sicily.

Between Gozzo and Malta, Bonaparte was joined by a convoy from Civita Vecchia ; and the same evening he sent to the Grand Master to ask permission to take in water. The Grand Master, as was expected, refused ; and the French received immediate orders to commence hostilities. The next day the troops effected a landing ; and after a warm resistance on the side of the besieged, they lost the sacred standard of their Order, were beaten on all sides, and compelled to request a suspension of arms. This truce was granted on the express condition, that the town should be afterwards surrendered. Accordingly, during a short breathing of four and twenty hours, it was settled between the Grand

Master and Citizens Pouffielque and Dolomieu, that Malta, Gozzo, and Comino, should capitulate to the French.

On the 1st of June, the victorious Squadron, in high spirits, descried the coast of Africa ; and soon after sailed into the road of Alexandria.* An attack was levelled against the town at day-break. General Kleber mounted the wall by escalade. General Bon forced the gate of Rosetta. General Menou blockaded the Castle. He was the first that burst a way into the town. General Marmont overthrew every thing that opposed his onset. General Bon broke through the enclosure of the Arabs. Such determination and impetuosity could not be withstood. The enemy took to flight. The streets were deserted ; but the Triangular Fort, the Pharillon, and every private house and public building was a citadel. Walls, however strong, were no security, when fear was within, and valour and

* Alexandria is sometimes called Scanderich. It was founded by Alexander the Great, who gave it his name. Its having been the birth-place of Euclid, must render it sacred to the learned world.

victory without. The Castles capitulated; and before night-fall the forts and harbour were in the quiet possession of the French.

On the 8th of July, Bonaparte entered on the tremendous task of crossing the Desert to Cairo. Scorched by a burning sun over their heads, and its reflected flames from below, the harrassed army arrived, fainting with fatigue and thirst, on the 20th of the same month, within view of the Pyramids.

Cairo was not far off. Twenty-three Beys, with a large force, lay entrenched at Embabe, a village in the vicinity. By dawn next day, and after pursuing those Mamelukes from village to village, at length came up, even to the Bey's Army itself, and close to the encampment. The order of battle was immediately formed.

Generals Desaix and Regnier took a position on the right, between Girallo and Embabe. General Kleber occupied the centre. General Bon formed the left wing, flanked by the Nile.

Mourat Bey learning the movement of General Defaix, sent one of his most intrepid Officers with a detachment to attack him. Defaix permitted the Mamelukes to approach within fifty paces of his line: but at that moment a volley of large and small shot was poured from his division, which surpris'd the enemy, and made such havoc with the men, as spread the ground with their bleeding bodies. Meanwhile the divisions of Menou and Bon, assaulted the Mameluke camp.

General Rampon, at the head of his column, led the attack, but was met by the enemy, who made a vigorous charge, rushing from the entrenchments at full gallop. The French halted, and received the brave foe at the point of the bayonet, and with a shower of musket balls. The field was covered with the dead. The French pressed on. Slaughter reigned in all its horrors. Humanity seem'd to be annihilated in the general carnage. The Mamelukes driven to desperation, flew to the left. Their enemies were there to receive them; and those which escap'd the sword precipitated themselves into the river,

and were drowned. Dreadful was the fight which the Nile exhibited that day. It was one sheet of mangled bodies, floating in the mingled stream of blood and water.

In this battle, called the battle of the Pyramids, the Beys lost two thousand Cavalry, besides many of their own rank, who fell in the field. In consequence of this defeat, Cairo surrendered to Bonaparte on the 23d of July.

Bonaparte's next march was towards Syria in pursuit of Ibrahim Bey. Near Balbeis, the French Army encountered part of the caravan of Mecca, which they rescued from a banditti of Arabs. Bonaparte went to Suez. Here the French were informed that Djeddar Pacha of Acre was collecting his troops, and that a corps already approached El Arish; a place distant one day's journey from the entrance of the Desert. Bonaparte sent out his orders accordingly. General Regnier, with his division, arrived before El Arish. General Legrange planted his artillery on hills, which cannonaded the town.

Regnier charged the advanced guard. Kleber surpris'd the camp; and Bonaparte appearing in person, ordered the castle to be cannonaded; a breach was made, and the town summoned to surrender.

El Arish gained, the French found easy access into Gaza. Jaffa was the next place that fell.

On the 18th of March the Army pursued its way to St. Jean d'Acre. But the particulars of this justly celebrated siege and defence are too well known by Englishmen to require recapitulation. Bonaparte raised the siege, and retreated towards Cairo. The battle of Aboukir finished the campaign, for soon after, Bonaparte formed the design of returning to France.

General Berthier was his only confidant in this affair. Without assigning a reason, he ordered Vice-Admiral Gantheaume to prepare two frigates, an advice-boat, and a tartanne, ready for sea. His commands being obeyed, he then wrote a sealed note to each person whom he intended should accompany him in his voyage

and told them, when he gave it, that it was not to be opened till a particular day and hour, (which he named,) when they should be at a fixed spot on the sea-shore. The 23d of August was the day appointed.

All who had received the notes, assembled and read them. They found instructions to embark directly on board the vessels which were ready to sail. Bonaparte joined them. The anchors were weighed, and the rejoicing groupe saw Egypt lessening to their view, and France and their homes in prospect before them.

Thus, after having spent a year in the long famous country of the Nile, Bonaparte bade it a hasty adieu, and reached Ajaccio in his native island, on the 1st of October, 1798.

On the 15th of December, the Provisionary Government of the Republic published a new Constitution, and nominated Bonaparte First Consul, and Cambaceres and Lebrun Second and Third Consuls. On the 7th of March, 1800, a new campaign opened in Italy, the

events of which, being too numerous to relate in this brief memoir, the remainder of its pages shall be occupied by a concise narrative of the most distinguished action of that period, the battle of Marengo.

On the 13th of June, the French Army marched towards St. Julian, a village about three miles from Tortona, on the borders of the plain of Marengo. General Melas, who commanded the enemy, was stationed at the bridge of the Bormida. Before dawn next morning, the French formed themselves in two lines, supporting their wings by strong bodies of cavalry. The enemy's order of battle reached to the extent of six miles. Each side fought with desperation. The air resounded with the thunder of artillery; and the ground was bathed in the blood of those who fell. The Bormida was deep and rapid. The Austrians directed an incessant fire towards the bridge, aiming to cut off all retreat. Bonaparte gave orders for the troops to reserve to advance with speed, but the corps commanded by General Desaix were not

arrived. Melas pursued his advantage. The left wing fell back, the infantry were repulsed in confusion, and the cavalry put to flight. Bonaparte rallied his terrified soldiers, and though exposed to a fire of eighty pieces of cannon, retreated in perfect order. Melas assured himself of victory. A formidable body of cavalry, supported by several squadrons of light artillery, attacked the French to the right. The garrison of Tortona perceiving the danger of the Republicans, made a sortie, and assisted to hem them round. Thirty pieces of cannon thundered through the valley upon them, overthrowing men and trees, and hurling ponderous ruins on the miserable wretches whose wounds rendered them unable to rise. The situation of Bonaparte at this moment, was in the centre of his army, encouraging his troops to defend the defile in which they were. It was flanked on one side by a wood, and on the other by the village and vineyards of Marengo. The Austrians having planted their train of artillery, during its dreadful fulminations, disposed their cavalry in the rear, so as to be ready to fall on,

and disperse the ranks of the enemy, the first instant they should appear in disorder. At this crisis Défaix arrived. Notwithstanding that his division had performed a march of ten leagues, they advanced with coolness and intrepidity to the combat. The effect of this reinforcement was to fill the hearts of their comrades with hope and renewed vigour. Every soldier was again in motion, and impelled forward; the defile was cleared; the enemy repulsed; and the French scouring the valley, the dying, wounded, and dead, were alike trodden to the ground. The Austrians retreated. One of their ammunition waggons blowing up with a loud explosion, the ranks were seized with a panic, and amidst the shouts of their conquerors, and the cries of their vanquished brethren, they took to flight. In the utmost terror and disorder the Austrians arrived at the bridge of the Bormida, where they made a desperate stand. They fought with unexcelled intrepidity, till night covered them with darkness, and saved their shattered remains.

Thus terminated the battle of Marengo, the effect of which was the treaty of Luneville.

Bonaparte returned to Milan. After having re-organized the Cisalpine Republic; and accepted in the name of the French nation, the fortresses of Tortona, Turin, Alexandria, Coni, Ceva, Savona, Pizzighetoni, and Genoa, on the 2d of July, he re-entered Paris, where he was received by the people with open arms, and loud felicitations.

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